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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe.

A desire to place before our Readers, without delay, such portions of Lord Byron's New Tragedy as we have been able to collect from the English Papers, has prevented our giving an Article from the Edinburgh Review, as we had intended; but the one selected by us for immediate publication is of too great length to admit of any thing else in the same Number, and cannot be shortened without materially injuring the connexion of its facts and arguments, and consequently impairing its force and lessening its interest;—we hope to give it, however, without curtailment, to-morrow.

The articles on the Greek Revolution will be read with great interest by those who feel any sympathy in the fate of an injured and oppressed nation struggling for its freedom; though, after what we have witnessed of the apathy of some with regard to Naples, we know not what could either interest or rouse the feelings of the party to which they belong, unless, indeed, it be some signal triumph of Despotism, which should crush for ever all hopes of Freedom, Justice, and Humanity, both in the Old World and the New.

The Indian Public cannot have failed to observe with disgust, the manner in which the Papers of this Settlement have rejoiced over the misfortunes of the Neapolitans. Aversion to Liberty seems in them to become a passion: from habitual railing against Whigs and Radicals, they acquire a strong misanthropic feeling against the People of all other countries. Why else should they rejoice at the calamities of Naples? Why else should they mock their misfortunes, and join the song of triumph with the Austrian Invaders? They cannot pretend, as they usually do, that they are actuated by patriotism; for Britain can derive no advantage from the oppression of Italy. They must therefore be actuated by a sheer love of the Despotic Principle; and the same persons who rejoice at its re-establishment in Naples, would undoubtedly rejoice at its establishment in our own country.

The Editor of the *Government Gazette*, who takes the lead in this honorable display of sentiment, says, "The Carbonari were unquestionably the promoters of the new order of things in Italy, acting as they did without the concurrence or even knowledge of the people." It must be evident to all, except perhaps the clear-headed writer of the above sentence, that if the people did not know of the acts of the Carbonari, they could not well concur with them, and as little could they dissent from them; but will he take upon himself to affirm, that the people did not concur subsequently, when the proceedings of the Carbonari became public? It was then only that they had an opportunity of expressing their concurrence; and the general rejoicings throughout the country demonstrated most unequivocally the unanimous concurrence of the people. It may therefore be assumed, as an indisputable position, that the change in the form of the Government was fully sanctioned by the nation.

Although the Carbonari might be the immediate occasion of the change taking place, the nation having afterwards made this its own act, by sanctioning the new order of things, it is no longer a question with the Carbonari, but whether or not a free and independent State has a right to make alterations in its form of Government, by the general consent of the nation? The Neapolitans received the new Constitution with rapturous enthu-

siasm; the Army supported it, till attacked by superior force; the King gave it his royal sanction, (if deceitfully, as his subsequent conduct gives too great reason to suspect, so much the more disgrace to himself, and those who support him). The free permission granted him to go to the Congress at Laybach, is a satisfactory proof that he acted not under compulsion, and that his person was not in danger. Lastly, the new order of things was legalised by the meeting of the Representatives of the people, regularly chosen and assembled, according to law. If such a Revolution, accomplished without confusion, without bloodshed, with the unanimous consent and approbation of the whole nation, and resulting in the establishment of a Constitutional, nay, even a Monarchical Government, professing and involving no principle hostile to the peace of other countries, be opposed by the Continental Despots, what remains for the nations of Europe, but eternal slavery? No amelioration, no change trenching on the absolute rights of Kings can ever take place, while Europe is subjected to the power of this diabolical Confederacy against their Liberties, called the Holy Alliance.

The Editor of the *Government Gazette*, after telling us that it so happened that a few factious individuals of a mysterious association, succeeded in forcing the Constitution upon the King of Naples, says: "Every rightly organised mind must reprobate a system of change produced like this, by violent means, without petition, remonstrance, or previous intimation;" and asserts that "such outrages are in their character and tendency subversive of the best interests of the people." Now this is neither more nor less than sheer nonsense. It is nonsense to tell us of a few individuals producing the Revolution; because we know that although the individuals who made the first movement might be few in number, the Revolution was in conformity with the unanimous wishes of the nation. It is nonsense to tell us that the Constitution was forced upon the King of Naples, because we know that the King did not act under compulsion: he resisted certain alterations proposed by the Parliament as to the constitutional mode of electing the Councillors of State, which proves that he considered himself at liberty; and was so, to follow his own judgement. When he wished to leave the country altogether, he obtained free permission, which proves that the Government were conscious of having used no constraint over his will, and relied on his maintaining the same opinions he had professed to them. It is nonsense again to talk of petition and remonstrance, especially under a despotical Government: such means could only lead to the destruction of the parties who were foolish enough to have recourse to them. Even in our own FREE country under our THRICE Glorious Constitution, the admiration of the world (i. e. of ministerial partizans, for all others are mob, rabble, or demagogues, the mere dregs and scum of the world), even under our own free form of Government, petition and remonstrance are worse than useless. The people have been petitioning and remonstrating with all their might for many, many years; those most actively engaged in stirring them up to it, have been fined and imprisoned for their pains, and those a little more enthusiastic in the cause of Reform, have been banished or hanged, and what have the people gained by it? They have not advanced one step; they are as near attaining their object now as they were twenty or thirty years ago. So much for Petition and Remonstrance!

The suggestion thrown out that the King should have received "previous intimation," very properly closes the climax of

absurdity. Those who wished for a change in the Government should take care to defeat their own object by giving previous intimation of their intention! It would be better to propose, at once, that all mankind should by general consent lose their reason, and surrender their rights at the same time, and put their necks under the feet of Kings! The elder Brutus should have "intimated" to Tarquin the Proud, that he would make an attempt to rescue the Romans from his tyranny. The younger Brutus should have told Caesar, "We intend to put an end to your usurpation to-morrow in the Senate House!" This is in conformity with the best interests of despotic power; and such maxims, if generally acted upon, would be admirably calculated to perpetuate Tyranny.

It is unnecessary, however, to argue respecting "the will of the King being under constraint, and the Constitution being imposed upon him by the Carbonari without previous intimation." So far back as the 1st of May, 1815, the King solemnly promised the Neapolitans a Constitution. At a time when it cannot be pretended, that he was subjected to any constraint by the Carbonari, he pledged himself to establish "A Government, stable, wise, religious, and for the People; that the people should be the Sovereign, and the Prince the Depository of the Laws, which should be given by the most energetic and desirable of Constitutions." The King promised this, freely, spontaneously, when it suited his own purpose; but he showed no inclination, when it was in his power to perform it. There is not the least reason to believe that the King was ever subjected to constraint; but if he had, the Neapolitans had a right to compel him to fulfil his promise of giving them a Constitution; and such a Constitution as he had promised, by which the "People should be the Sovereign, and the Prince only the Depository of the Laws." It is too much to demand that this Royal Promise-breaker should receive previous intimation to perform his promises made five years before; and to object even if force had been used towards a King who is not bound by any principles of honour.

But leaving the miserable sophistries which those who are paid for it can always devise to excuse an act of Tyranny and Injustice, we shall present our Readers with a specimen of the Organ of Ministers at home, and which is conspicuously set forth by their second hand parasites in Calcutta. "Here then" says the *Courier*, (repeated in the *John Bull* as a specimen we suppose of pure English feeling) we have another proof of the difference between gasconade and courage; or rather, we should say, of the difference between a good cause and a bad one. The bond which unites rebels is too feeble to hold them together, when the decisive moment of action arrives. They lack that moral energy which is derived from the consciousness of a just quarrel; which inspires every individual with a feeling of personal ardour; and which makes their union irresistible. Braggarts are formidable only upon paper; and it is much easier to talk of dying for one's country, than to face the cannon's mouth. Never has the patriotism of treason exhibited itself in a more instructive form than at Naples and Turin. The giants of the pen dwindled into the pigmies of the field; and, of all the heroes who were to immortalize themselves and their country, when the banner of liberty was unfurled, none were to be found when wanted. Yet it was in behalf of such men, and of such a cause, that florid speeches were made in a British Parliament, and dull effusions of spurious zeal trickled through the columns of the *Morning Chronicle* and the *Times*."

Here the submission of the Neapolitans to superior force is insultingly advanced as an argument to prove the injustice of their cause. "The bond which unites Rebels is too feeble to hold them together. They lack that moral energy which is derived from the consciousness of a just quarrel." Such doctrines could only spring from the true Tory axiom, that superior force, when on their own side, constitutes right. The Neapolitans being Rebels (if they had deserved that name) would not have prevented them from holding together or possessing sufficient energy to repel their invaders. If there were any truth in such an assertion, no Rebellion could ever have been successful. The Americans, however, succeeded in establishing their inde-

pendance; and those who at first called them Rebels lived to acknowledge them to be Patriots. The French Revolutionists also held pretty well together, although branded as worse than Rebels; and their moral energy, instead of flagging, was greatly increased by the Revolution. If the Ministerialists had any faith in their own doctrines, why ever entertain any apprehensions of a Revolution? If Rebels (i. e. in their meaning all who are opposed to despotic power) have no sufficient bond of union and lack moral energy, there can never be any danger to "due subordination and social order." Their precepts belie their practice, and are quite inconsistent with all experience, which sadly teaches us that as in the case of Naples, Right is too often put down by Might.

Among the Articles in our present Number, respecting the Insurrection in the Turkish Provinces, are two Proclamations of Prince Ypsilanti, wherein he attempts to rouse the Greeks to throw off, by a strong and unanimous effort, the yoke of their Oppressors. He gives them reason to hope for countenance and support from a "Great Power," and a strong impression seems to have existed in Europe, that the Emperor of Russia was in concert with the Insurgents. This, however, he has so strongly disclaimed, that notwithstanding his interest lies in a contrary direction, we hardly doubt his sincerity; since there is apparently no reason for his continuing to play the hypocrite, now that the crisis has arrived which must decide the fate of the Turkish Empire. If the Greeks are able to emancipate themselves by their own exertions, no Friend of Liberty can wish for the interference of Alexander. Like the Horse, which according to the Fable, by soliciting the aid of Man against his enemy, lost his liberty, the Greeks, if they were to be rescued from the Turkish yoke by the help of the Russians, would probably only change masters.

Altho' Alexander is well known to be not the most sincere of Sovereigns, it must be allowed that in refusing to take part with the Greeks he acts according to his declared principles; for the change they wish to produce, not emanating from thrones, is not "conservatory," and therefore not entitled to his support. His acting upon such a principle, in such a case, when the policy of the Empire and every motive of justice and humanity should urge him to interpose his strong arm in behalf of an oppressed people, shows how deeply the principles of universal tyranny are seated in his heart. The Spaniards have indeed cause to be alarmed; they cannot have already forgotten the Diplomatic Note which marked them out as transgressors against the sacred principles of the Holy Alliance. The subjugation of Italy and Piedmont cannot be supposed to have rendered these Holy Confederates less attached to their principles; and being now arrogant by their double success, they will not lose sight of the first and most flagrant violations of them in the case of Spain.

The large army of Russians on foot is not easily reconciled with the Emperor's professions of amity with the Porte, and at the same time of his having no intention of attacking Spain. Lord Loudonderry, like a faithful confidant, does not discover the ulterior views of his Allies; but instead of pledging his word that Alexander has no hostile intentions towards Spain, he conjectures from circumstances that he has not. Instead of speaking of what he might have learnt by official correspondence, he substitutes a process of reasoning founded on the circumstances publicly known, to make people who have no better means of information, believe that the Russian Army will retrograde, because there is now no apparent reason for their advancing. These explanations may be made in all sincerity, without any evasion or mental reservation; but they are not made with that explicitness which would warrant a confident and unlimited reliance on the correctness of the Noble Secretary for Foreign Affairs, who may afterwards, should his views turn out erroneous, plead that he, like other men, is liable to be misled by appearances.

Whatever may be the conduct of the Holy Allies, and even whatever be the event of the Insurrection of the Greeks, their attempt to be free, whether it be successful or not, is a proof how widely and how rapidly the spirit of Liberty is diffusing

itself throughout Europe: even the icy hearts of the Russians may sooner or later feel its genial influence, and we may confidently expect that ere long a Despotical Alliance of Holy Hypocrites will oppose but a feeble obstacle to the strong and unanimous voice of this enlightened age.

London, May 1.—The accounts from Spain become daily more interesting. The private communications from Madrid are of the 18th ult.: from Valencia, Barcelona, and other places, a few days earlier. In the latter places the commotions had been so frequent, that many of the inhabitants had deemed it prudent to withdraw into the interior.

From the Spanish Capital we learn that the arrival and departure of couriers with dispatches from Laybach were the principal causes of the alarm there, but that nothing decisive with respect to the intentions of Austria and Russia was known. The probable arrival of foreign troops was, however, spoken of in some quarters.

Paris, April 27.—Commercial letters received by an extraordinary channel, announce, it is said, that the advanced guard of the Russian army arrived at Presburg, the capital of Hungary, on the 19th instant. This intelligence is not in contradiction with the advices which have reached us from Augsburg and Vienna, which stated that the Russian forces were expected to arrive in Hungary about the end of this month.—*Constitutionnel*.

Vienna, April 16.—A column of 40,000 Russian infantry is now traversing Hungary. The army of that nation is estimated at 130,000 men, of which 18,000 cavalry will arrive in Carniola about the middle of June.

The events of Wallachia and Moldavia appear all at once to have changed their aspect. Letters from Jassy announce that discouragement and consternation have succeeded to songs of triumph. The conquerors depended on the support of Russia, and it may be difficult for them to maintain the struggle alone. A great number of rich families suddenly quitted Jassy, on learning that the Russian Consul had received instructions to depart. The next dispatches will doubtless furnish very important news.

St. Petersburg, April 4.—The Greeks have now formally raised the standard of independence. They have commenced a bloody contest with the Turks. The Greeks settled in many cities in Southern Russia, not only in Odessa, but in Nicolajew, Sewastopol, &c. have hastened to join their countrymen. Counsellor Speransky, Governor General of Siberia, and Prince Galitzin, Military Governor of Moscow, are arrived here. It is said, that several of the Governor-Generals of the interior provinces of the Empire, will come here by the Emperors order.

Brandenburg, April 7.—The Greeks, who were studying at Berlin, have under the present circumstances, returned to their own country.

Vienna, April 11, 1821.—It is generally believed here that the energetic measures which have been adopted against the attempts of the revolutionists in the kingdom of Naples, have been sufficient to re-establish affairs on the ancient footing, and to form a complete security against new troubles. It appears, however, that the Allied Cabinets, being convinced that they ought not to relax their efforts, are desirous of preventing similar offences. It is believed that the Congress will be continued till summer, and that the consolidation of the order and repose of Europe in general, is the cause of this prolongation of the meeting. It is possible that the affairs of Spain will not be foreign to the assembly. We have observed Spanish couriers arrive at Laybach with dispatches, and depart again with the answers to Madrid; but there is no fixed opinion as to the object of these different communications.

By the 16th of this month 14 regiments will be put into active service on the war footing. This will make a new military force of 50,000 men, the precise destination of which is not yet known. The first column of Russian troops, 35,000 strong, will enter Hungary in the course of the present week.

Alarm of Spain.—Madrid Journals to the 12th of April have been received; they contain a lively picture of the alarm into which Spain has been thrown, in consequence of the success of the Austrians in Italy. The Spaniards seem to be apprehensive lest the Members of the Alliance should make them the next objects of their policy, and it cannot be denied that there are appearances to justify this apprehension. The continued march of Austrian troops for Italy, together with the approach of a formidable Russian army, cannot be accounted for by any circumstance connected with Italian affairs, and must, we think, have connection with some other object. It is not improbable, that an attempt will be made by the Allies to induce Spain to modify her present institutions; and should persuasion fail, we should not be surprised if coercive means were to be tried. It is well known, that by the stipulations of the Alliance, perhaps improperly called *Holy*, the Members pledge themselves to protect one another from the effects of Revolution. King Ferdinand of Spain, as one of the Members of the league (at least he was so previously to the adoption of the Charter,) is no doubt considered by the Allies as having a claim to their interference.

Madrid, April 12.—It is impossible to describe the effect which the news of the recent events at Naples has produced here. It was brought to Barcelona by Col. de Concillis, a Member of the Parliament. The King communicated it to the Cortes in a Message, in which his Majesty loudly manifested how blameable the conduct of the Neapolitan Princes appeared to him; that he trusted that the Spaniards, in similar circumstances, would not behave like the Neapolitans; and to conclude, that in the political situation of Europe, it was to be hoped that the Allied Powers would not interfere with the affairs of the Peninsula. The Cortes decided that a Committee should go up with thanks to his Majesty for his Message, and concert measures which it might appear proper to take under existing circumstances. (This passed in a secret Sitting.) On this subject an important discussion was brought on the *tapis*, viz. whether the Committee should see the King in private, or whether in the presence of his Ministers. The party of the late Ministers warmly opposed the last proposition, and the Count de Toreno said that the present Ministers did not deserve public confidence to such a degree that the Deputies of the Legislative Body could speak to his Majesty in their presence. M. Traver combatted this opinion with much energy. "I see," he said, "and I am forced to say it against my inclination, that there is a faction in the bosom of the Cortes, and that this faction is discontented that the King, having made use of the powers which the Constitution has given him, has changed the Ministry, who flatter themselves with the hope of seeing the men replaced who have just been deprived of the confidence of the Monarch. They flatter themselves in vain. They have fallen for ever. Public opinion had dismissed them before the King did so. And, after this fall, which all national interests demanded, their friends dare show here the spite which it has occasioned! Sixty millions of the Paris loan have disappeared, and yet they dare speak of their probity! Spain is full of disorders, enmities, factions—enemies of the present system, and they boast of their foresight! Gentlemen, if the present Ministers do not please us, so much the worse for us. They are neither our servants nor our organs. They are the servants and the organs of the King. It is to him that the Constitution grants the right of appointing and dismissing them. Let us require their responsibility if it be called for. But how shall we do it? Their predecessors took good care not to call for this important law (the law for the responsibility of Ministers,) without which an Administration will be always sheltered from all punishment," &c.

This speech made a strong impression on the Assembly. It has added much to the enormous desertions which the fallen Ministers have every instant experienced.

Our Secret Societies become ever day more numerous and formidable. Besides Masons, who are divided into two families, and the Carbonari, who spread in the most rapid manner, we have seen revived the *Comuneros*, the association which the name of Padilla has rendered immortal, and which caused so much carnage.

and uneasiness to Charles V. This political sect has spread widely in the army. A great number of Generals, who distinguished themselves in the last war, are Members of it.—At Guadalajara, a pretty considerable town, ten leagues from this capital, there was yesterday a slight tumult. The workmen in a cloth manufactory belonging to the Government, being informed that it was the intention to suppress these establishments, collected in the square, armed, and crying with all their might—"Death to the Constitution;"—"the Duke of Infantado for ever!" This personage, who was in the town, went immediately to the place of meeting, addressed the rioters, and succeeded in reducing them to order. The law on special tribunals for crimes of conspiracy, is soon to be discussed in the Cortes.—I shall be able perhaps to send you the plan by the next post. In general the draught displeases all true friends of liberty.

In the Sitting of yesterday, the presentation of several of his works by Mr. Bentham was reported to the Cortes. The Assembly received the present with gratitude, and ordered that the books should be deposited in the library. The new draught of a law respecting Popular Societies, was approved almost unanimously, and after a very slight discussion. The articles of this law put many more restrictions than that of the last Session on the right of association. It is impossible that our citizens can assemble after the restrictions imposed on them, and the responsibility with which they are loaded. We cannot cease wondering at this strange defect in the vision of our Legislators, who persist in seeing dangers precisely in that quarter where they do not exist, and never have existed.

Constantinople.—It is reported that the Janissaries at Constantople massacred some members of the Russian Embassy as soon as the news of the insurrection in Greece arrived in that capital. It is also said, that in many other towns where the Turks were the strongest, they have put all the Greeks, men, women, and children, to the sword.

Turkey.—We are without further advices from the Northern Provinces of Turkey. The town of Patraso, in the Morea, has been nearly destroyed by the Turks from the Citadel, in which they are cooped up by the population of the place and neighbourhood. The most dreadful animosity reigns betwixt them and the Turks every where—the consequences of which must be most fatal and bloody. The Morea is in arms. Rebellion, as we anticipated, has extended to Turkey in Asia. Smyrna, a city containing about 120,000 inhabitants, has, it is said, been the scene of a dreadful contest and a great carnage. Three Greek Bishops have been put to the torture. One, the Bishop of Ephesus, expired upon the rack, without making any disclosure. From the other two, less firm, some important information concerning the plans of the Greeks have been obtained. This cruel and bloody policy must return on the heads of the perpetrators of it.

Constantinople, March 15, 1821.—The following are the details of the insurrection in Moldavia, and of the consequences which it may be feared will ensue:

"The first reports, relatively to the commotions in Wallachia, scarcely appeared of sufficient consequence to engage the attention of the Divan. Hopes were entertained that this revolt would end, like most of those which but too frequently desolate our provinces; and that the example of about fifty villages annihilated by fire and massacre, and some hundred heads of the rebels exposed over the gates of the Seraglio, would have sufficed to put a term to the insurrection.

The news of the revolt in Moldavia has thrown the Porte into consternation. The instant that the dispatches were received, which announced that the sons of an Ex-Principal Dragoman and a former Hospodar of Wallachia, and finally, Prince Ypsilanti, were at the head of the insurrection, the Divan was extraordinarily convoked; all the Dignitaries of the State were summoned to attend it, and frequent Councils were held during several successive days. In the first moment of alarm, such decisive measures were adopted as were in the power of a Government, not in the least prepared for such an event. Tartars were dispatched in all directions, with orders to the Pashas of the Pro-

vinces in Europe and Asia to assemble and march immediately all the troops they could muster; the expresses, however, which every instant arrived from quarters bordering on the theatre of the rebellion, gave rise to fresh alarm. Intelligence soon succeeded, that the insurrection had gained Bulgaria; that from thence it was extending with the rapidity of lightning to almost all the Provinces beyond Mount Balkan, and as far as the Mediterranean shores. Already, and even before the most feeble means of defence could be concentrated, fear painted the armies of Prince Ypsilanti and Ali Pasha, descending simultaneously from the mountains, and operating their junction in the centre of Romelia; in a word, such was the general dismay, that it would have been thought that the enemy had reached the gates of Constantinople.

From the topographical situation of the provinces in which the insurgents are posted, and the forces which the empire can bring against them, we are far from being reduced to extremities. Although it must be allowed that we are but ill-prepared to prosecute a war in the revolted territory, it is at least happy for us, that we have, in the capital alone, sufficient forces to resist any rash enterprise which might be directed against it. And if (which is not at all probable) the insurgents were to establish themselves at Adrianople, and their advanced-guard was posted half-way from that town to our capital, there is a position which probably they would not be able to reduce. The angle which is formed from the height of the Seraglio, and whose base is the tongue of land which extends from Rodosto, on the Sea of Marmora, to the Black Sea, presents a line which it would be difficult to break through. Lastly, if the Greeks were even to make themselves masters of Constantinople, and attain the aim of all their efforts; were they to hoist their flag on the Walls of the Seven Towers, and plant the cross on the dome of St. Sophia; yet, unless they had foreign aid, it would be easier to do these things than to maintain them when done.

But, if we are not deceived, their perils and ours will be less formidable than we at first had reason to anticipate. Already, whilst in the interior we are preparing means of resistance and attack, we receive from without communications which have powerfully encouraged all minds.

It is supposed that the Greeks, deprived of the promised support of Russia, have already lost half their forces; nevertheless, if, during the last year, the Porte could not find in the military resources of the Empire, sufficient means to bring back to submission a single province, and chastise Ali Pasha, whose whole force was reduced to some hundreds of men, have we not reason to fear, that an insurrection, which menaces to involve in its movements the whole Greek population of Turkey in Europe, is for us the origin of an interminable war?"

From the Frontiers of Moldavia, March 31.—The post of Jassy, which has arrived to-day, confirms the intelligence that Prince Ypsilanti has marched against Roman and Fokschan with 4000 chosen Arnauts; that 10,000 Greeks have taken the same direction, and that numbers repair thither daily from Besarabia. Prince Ypsilanti has already a small corps of 800 men in uniforms, each armed with two pistols and a sabre.

At the departure of the last courier from Jassy, they write, that news had been received from Donan of the arrival of 14,000 Turks at Braila, and that the appearance of so considerable a corps had excited much disquietude among the Moldavians and Wallachians."

The vessel containing General Pepe and some of his associates is said to have been captured off Malta by an Algerine squadron and carried into Algiers; and it is added that the Dey had proceeded to inflict severe chastisement on his Prisoner on account of the sins committed by him against his Brother-Despots and the "monarchical principle" on the other side of the Mediterranean. If this account turn out to be true, (but it wants confirmation,) the Dey has a tolerable claim to be admitted a member of the Holy Alliance! He might act in the capacity of Jailor in Chief to the Confederacy, and look to the proper confinement and punishment of its victims!!

MISCELLANEOUS.

—43—

Greek Proclamation.

TO ARMS, FOR OUR COUNTRY AND OUR RELIGION!

The hour has struck, valiant Greeks! For a long time the people of Europe, fighting for their rights and their liberties, invited us to follow them. They, although almost free, have sought with all their strength to increase their liberty, and thus all their happiness.

Our brethren and our friends are ready on all sides. The Servians, the Sclaves, and all Epirus, await us in arms. Let us unite with enthusiasm—our country calls us on.

Europe has its looks fixed upon us, and is astonished at our tranquillity. Let the sound, then, of our warlike trumpet resound through all the mountains—let the valleys re-echo the terrible din of our arms! Europe will admire our valour, and our trembling and debased enemies will fly before us.

The civilized people of Europe are busy in laying the foundations of their own happiness, and, full of gratitude for the benefits they received from our ancestors, desire the liberty of Greece. Showing ourselves worthy of our virtuous ancestors, and of the age, we hope to deserve their support and their aid; and many of them, partisans of liberty, will come to fight by our sides. Let us march, Friends, and you will see one of the first Powers protect our rights. You will see, even among our enemies, some who will turn their backs on them, and will join us, drawn on by the justice of our cause. Let them present themselves with sincerity, and our country will receive them into her bosom. What, then, holds back your powerful arm? The enemy is weak, and without courage, without vigour; our Generals are skilful, and the whole nation filled with enthusiasm.

Assemble, valiant and generous Greeks! Let the national phalanxes form; let the patriotic legions present themselves; and you will see the old Colossi of Despotism fall of themselves before our victorious standards. To the sound of our trumpets Echo will answer from all the shores of the seas of Ionia and the Aegean. The Greek ships, which, in time of peace, knew how to trade and fight, will spread fire and sword through all the ports of the Tyrant, terror and death. What Greek friend will hear with indifference the call of his country? At Rome, a friend of Caesar, shewing the bloody garment of the Tyrant, roused the People to enthusiasm. What will you do then, Greeks? You, whose country, stripped of her vestment, shews her wounds, and with a broken voice implores the help of her children? Providence, my dear Fellow-citizens, taking pity on our misfortunes, has so combined affairs, that with little trouble and efforts we shall be able to acquire, with liberty, every kind of happiness. If then, by an unpardonable indifference, we do not take advantage of them, the Tyrant, become furious, will multiply his strength, and we shall be for ever the most wretched of all nations.

Turn your eyes, Fellow citizens, and observe our deplorable situation; see our temples defiled, our children torn from our arms by our barbarous tyrants for their shameful pleasures; our houses despoiled; our fields devastated, and ourselves vile slaves. It is time to break an insupportable yoke, to deliver our country; to throw down the crescent from its height, to elevate the cross, the standard by which we may still conquer, and thus avenge our country and our holy religion from the profanation and the mockery of barbarians.

Among ourselves, the most noble is he who would most bravely defend the rights of his country; and who would most usefully serve it. The assembled nation will direct its friends, and to a Supreme Tribunal all our actions will be subjected.

Let us then all act with one mind. Let the rich sacrifice a portion of their wealth. Let the Ministers of Religion excite the people by their own example. Let the learned contribute by their useful counsels; and let our brethren who serve Foreign Powers, either in a military or civil capacity, each take his leave of the Power whom he serves, and all united run the sublime and brilliant career which now opens to them. Let them each pay to his country the tribute which is due to her. Let us arm ourselves without delay with our ancient valour, and I promise, in a short time, victory, and with it every happiness. Where shall be found those mercenaries and vile slaves who would dare to oppose a nation combating for its own independence? Witness the heroic efforts of our ancestors. Witness Spain, which single, alone, conquered the invincible phalanxes of a tyrant.

Fellow Citizens!—Union, respect for our Religion, obedience to the laws, and to the Chiefs, a noble bravery and constancy assure us of victory. It will crown with laurels, ever verdant, our heroic efforts. It will engrave in ineffable characters our names in the Temple of Immortality for the example of future generations. The country will recompense her true children who obey her voice, by the price of glory and of honour. But she will reprove as illegitimate, and as Asiatic bastards, those who shew themselves deaf and disobedient to her call,

abandoning their name like that of traitors, to the maledictions of posterity.

Let us recollect, brave and generous Greeks, the liberty of the classic land of Greece, the battles of Marathon and Thermopylae; let us combat upon the tombs of our ancestors, who, to leave us free, fought and died. The blood of our tyrants is dear to the shades of the Theban Epaminondas, and of the Athenian Thrasybulus, who conquered and destroyed the 30 tyrants—to those of Harmodius and Aristogiton, who broke the yoke of Pisistratus—to that of Timoleon, who restored liberty to Corinth and to Syracuse—above all, to those of Miltiades, Themistocles, Leonidas, and the three hundred who massacred so many times their number of the innumerable army of the barbarous Persians; the hour is come to destroy their successors, more barbarous and still more detestable. Let us do this or perish. To arms, then, my Friends, your country calls you.

(Signed) ALEX. YPSILANTI."

Jassy, Feb. 23, (March 7) 1821.

Greek Insurrection.

Letters from Vienna, of the 29th ult., concur in representing the insurrection of the Greeks in Moldavia, Wallachia, and Bulgaria, as being of the most formidable description. The principal scene of warlike operations is between Bucharest and the Danube; but the conspiracy, it is affirmed, extends through all the Greek provinces, and its object is nothing less than the establishment of a new Greek empire. Prince Ypsilanti had addressed several spirited proclamations to his countrymen.

Frontiers of Moldavia, March 10.—On the 7th the following Proclamation was posted on the walls of Jassy:—

"INHABITANTS OF MOLDAVIA.—We make known to you that this day all Greece has lighted up the torch of liberty, and broken the yoke of tyranny. I offer you, as well on my own part as on that of my countrymen who are now here, and whom I have the honour to command, the assurance and the guarantee that you shall enjoy perfect tranquillity, and that your persons and property shall be respected. You may then follow your ordinary occupations without being disquieted by my movements; for the Government of this principality will experience no charge, and the laws by which you have hitherto been governed will continue to be executed. I assure you that Divine Providence has given you in Prince Michael Suzzo, who now governs you, a defender of the rights of your country, a father, a benefactor. He merits all these titles. Unite yourselves then with him to protect the general welfare. If some Turks make an incursion on your territory, fear nothing, for a great Power is ready to punish their insolence.

Jassy, March 7, 1821. (Signed) ALEX. YPSILANTI.

The moment this Proclamation was posted up, detachments of troops appeared, who drove away or massacred the troops that inhabited the town. The people assembled to fly to their succour; but the Prince appeared and quieted them, and assured them that every thing was done by his orders.

The Turks without the town were also massacred, and their property confiscated.

In Wallachia, the Servian Theodore has assembled 6000 or 7000 men, attacked the Turks, and now threatens Bucharest. It is said that the cause of these events is the decapitation of the Greek Patriarch at Constantinople. Well-informed men assert that the conspiracy extends through all the Greek provinces, and that the object in view is nothing less than the establishment of a new Greek empire.

P. S. The revolution extends over the whole of Moldavia, Wallachia, and Bulgaria. Many Turks have sought refuge in the mountains. Some have been pursued and taken, and sabred by the Arnauts. Recruiting for the new Greek army, is carried on everywhere. Several thousands of men are assembled at Jassy: the greater part are Russians.

The Prince of Moldavia, against whom the Greeks have risen, is the same who lately punished the bakers of his capital in a truly oriental manner, by nailing them by the ears to the doors of their shops.

Letters from Constantinople, of a very recent date, announce that the Porte has resolved upon prosecuting the war in Albania with the utmost vigour. Numerous troops, artillery and ammunition, have been expedited to that quarter.

Hamburgh, April 10.—Accounts from Moldavia state, that the insurrection in that province is connected with a general and extensive plot among the (whole Greek) population of the Turkish Empire, for the purpose of throwing off the Turkish yoke; and that it is promoted by secret societies. Three standards were consecrated at Jassy, after divine service, on the 11th. The new Greek cockade is black and red.

Frankfort, April. 1.—The accounts from Constantinople say, that the news of the insurrection in Wallachia and Moldavia has caused great alarm in the government of the Porte. The Grand Vizier has received from the Sultan the strictest orders to take immediately the most efficacious measures to quell the insurgents in both provinces and bring them back to their duty. The Divan seem to be assured, that the sovereignty which the Porte possessed over those countries will be lost.

On the other hand an alarming spirit begins to manifest itself in Bulgaria, which is one of the most important provinces of the Ottoman Empire. Servia too, causes some disquietude, notwithstanding the great concession made to the Servians by the Porte, through the mediation of the Russian Minister at Constantinople. A secret discontent still prevails in that province. It is feared that the Servians will not let slip the opportunity to follow the example of Wallachia and Moldavia. The Porte will have need of large armies to keep in subjection that portion of its subjects who are disposed to shake off its despotic yoke.

Ionian Islands.—Economy and Retrenchment.

The object of the motion on the 23d of Feb. was to bring before the House the expenses of that government, both civil and military, to prove, as Mr. Hume alleged (and, from all the concurrent accounts of persons who have been on these islands, we believe it be corrects) that the revenues of these islands, which ought to pay the whole expenses, both civil and military, are squandered away in paying useless appointments and extravagant salaries.

This country ought not to pay one pound of the expense of the Ionian Islands, nor would it be required under a different and more economical government. In these times it is the imperious duty of Parliament to lessen every expense, and in such instances, when pointed out, both sides of the House ought to support every motion for obtaining a reduction of expenditure. The returns moved for by Mr. Hume, which had been refused last year, and were unwillingly conceded this, will expose the real state of the expenditure; but we would ask, is it justice to England that there should be 10 inspectors and sub-inspectors of militia kept up for these three years and a half past, at an expense exceeding 3,000*l.* a year, by the people of England, in the Ionian Islands, when there has not been any militia to inspect?

Should Sir Alexander Wood, Knight of St. George and St. Michael, receive of the money of the people of England 500*l.* a year as agent to these islands, and enjoy also (as we believe) a pension paid by England on the Ceylon pension list, whilst he resides at Richmond, and has nothing to do?

Should our money be squandered away in paying high salaries to Lord Sidney Osborne, the Hon. Mr. Percy, and many others, sent out from England to be provided for?

Is it right that the people of England should pay the President of the Ionian Islands 3,000 dollars a year, and all the officers of the civil courts and military establishments equally extravagant salaries, whilst the people of England are groaning under their load of taxation?

Will the country gentlemen continue to pay from their already much reduced incomes these large and useless sums to support the influence of the minister, and to make the friends and favorites of Sir Thomas Maitland rich in the Ionian Islands? If they do so, let them not complain any more of the difficulties they suffer! They have to thank themselves greatly for what has already taken place, and will, by persevering in such conduct, certainly increase their difficulties. Are they, then to be pitied?

The exposure of such proceedings will do much to open the eyes of the nation to the cause of their sufferings, and yet we observe the benches of the House of Commons left empty when a question of expenditure, or for voting away the public money, is brought before the House. How long is that system to continue? By the returns laid before the House of Commons on the 25th February, 1820, it appears that Great Britain paid 145,203*l.* 5*s.* 4*d.* in the year 1817, and 120,045*l.* 4*s.* 7*d.* in the year 1818, for the expenses of the Ionian Islands, and there is no reason to think that the years 1819 and 1820 will be less expensive.

We, therefore, submit to our readers a copy of the article in the Treaty of Paris, of the 5th November, 1815, which appoints the King of Great Britain the protecting Sovereign of these islands; and also an extract from the Constitutional Charter agreed to by the Legislative Body of these islands on the 2d of May, 1817, and sanctioned by the King, and laid before the British Parliament, which will show clearly that the people of England ought not to incur one shilling of expense for these islands; and it is the grossest negligence and the greatest extravagance in the government of this country to permit such expensive proceedings as those of late carried on by the Lord High Commissioner of these islands. Inquiry and economy ought to be the watch-word in the House of Commons, and we call on the country gentlemen to support all such inquiries and retrenchments.

CONVENTION BETWEEN THE COURTS OF VIENNA, ST. PETERSBURGH, LONDON, AND BERLIN, TO FIX THE DESTINY OF THE IONIAN ISLANDS.

(Signed at Paris on the 5th November, 1815.)

Art. 2. This state shall be placed under the immediate and exclusive protection of his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of his heirs and successors.

Art. 6. His Britannic Majesty consents that a particular convention with the government of the said united states shall settle, according to the state revenues, all matters relative to the maintenance of the fortresses now existing, as well as to the support and pay of the British garrisons, and to the number of men who are to compose them in time of peace. The said convention shall also establish the relations which are to take place between the armed force and the Ionian government.

Extract from the constitutional charter of the Ionian Islands, dated 2d May, 1817.—Cap. vii. sect. 2. art. 11.:

"The regular established number of his Majesty's troops for the garrison of these islands, shall be considered as consisting of three thousand men; but it shall be competent to increase or diminish that number, as his Majesty's Commander-in-Chief may seem fitting."

Art. 12. All expense of quartering the regular forces of his Majesty the protecting Sovereign, and, generally speaking, all military expense of every kind, to be incurred by these states (as far as relates to the three thousand men above named), shall be paid out of the general treasury of the same.

Imperial Curiosity.

The following little scene, says a Canada Paper, may be amusing to our readers. It reminds us somewhat of the ordeal through which Gulliver is described as having passed in the presence of their Majesties of Brobdingnag or Lilliput. There can be no doubt as to the authenticity of the narrative, which was drawn up by Serjeant Campbell, at the request of an Officer of his regiment:—

"In the month of August, 1815, I was ordered to proceed with private John Fraser, and piper Kenneth Macquay, to the Palais d'Elisee, in Paris, then the residence of the Emperor of Russia, when we were joined by serjeant Macgregor, private Munro, and piper Mackenzie, of the 42d regiment; serjeant Grant, piper Logan, and piper Cameron, of the 92d regiment. About half an hour after our arrival at the Palace, Lord Cathcart sent a valet to conduct us to the grand hall, where we met his Lordship, whom I immediately recognised. He was pleased to order me to take charge of the party, while he went to the Emperor to acquaint him of our arrival; and in about ten minutes after the Emperor entered the hall accompanied by his two brothers, Prince Blucher, Count Platoff, and several other distinguished personages. The Emperor had a very minute inspection of us; and his curiosity led him to point upon me (as being the most robust of those who accompanied me) to step to the front. I was surrounded by the astonished Nobility, and the Emperor commenced his inspection and questions, viz.

"1. Examined my appointments, drew my sword, inquired if I could perform any exercise of that weapon, which I told him I could not; and, at the same time Lord Cathcart made a remark that it was a deficiency in the British army which he never took into consideration before.

"2. Examined my hose, gaiters, legs, and pinched my skin, thinking I wore something under my kilt, and had the curiosity of lifting my kilt up, so that he might not be deceived. The questions were—How long I was in the army?—How many actions I was in?—If I was present at the actions of the 16th, 17th, and 18th of June?—Whether I was in Egypt?—If I wore the kilt in winter, or if I did not feel cold in that season?—If I was married?—If my parents were alive? &c.

"The Emperor then ordered Lord Cathcart to make me put John Fraser through the manual and platoon exercise, at which performance he was highly pleased. He then ordered the pipers to play up, and Lord Cathcart desired the to play the Highland tune called *Cagna-na-Sith*, War or Peace, which he explained to the Emperor, who seemed highly delighted with the music. After the Emperor had done with me, the veteran Count Platoff came up to me, took me by the hand, and told me in broken English, that I was a good and brave soldier, as all my countrymen were. He then pressed my hand to his breast, and gave me his to press to mine. After all was over, I was ordered to take the party to Lord Cathcart's quarters, where we had a refreshment, and received a piece of money each from his Lordship, and also his approbation of our appearance, &c.

T. CAMPBELL, Serjt. 70th Regiment,

Camp near Blandfur, 3d July, 1818.

Marino Faliero, Doge of Venice.

By Lord Byron.

This long-expected work appeared on Saturday April 25.—Anxious to gratify our readers as early as possible with some extracts from it, we forbear any observations, but such as may be necessary to explain the detached passages which we present. The following, from the preface, will serve to show the moral machinery upon which the drama turns; and it furnishes an interesting illustration of Lord Byron's opinion of the present state of our dramatic literature.

"It is now four years that I have meditated this work: and before I had sufficiently examined the records, I was rather disposed to have made it turn on a jealousy in Faliero. But perceiving no foundation for this in historical truth, and aware that jealousy is an exhausted passion in the drama, I have given it a more historical form. I was besides well advised by the late Matthew Lewis on that point, in talking with him of my intention at Venice in 1817. 'If you make him jealous,' said he, 'recollect that you have to contend with established writers, to say nothing of Shakspeare, and an exhausted subject;—stick to the old fiery Doge's natural character, which will bear you out, if properly drawn; and make your plot as regularly as you can.' Sir. Wm. Drummond gave me nearly the same counsel. How far I have followed these instructions, or whether they have availed me, is not for me to decide. I have had no view to the stage; in its present state it is, perhaps, not a very exalted object of ambition; besides, I have been too much behind the scenes to have thought it so at any time. And I cannot conceive any man of irritable feelings putting himself at the mercies of an audience;—the sneering reader, and the loud critic, and the tart review, are scattered and distant calamities; but the trampling of an intelligent or of an ignorant audience on a production which, be it good or bad, has been a mental labour to the writer, is a palpable and immediate grievance, heightened by a man's doubt of their competency to judge, and his certainty of his own imprudence in electing them his judges. Were I capable of writing a play which could be deemed stage worthy, success would give me no pleasure, and failure great pain. It is for this reason that even during the time of being one of the Committee of one of the Theatres, I never made the attempt, and never will. But surely there is dramatic power somewhere, where Joanna Baillie, and Milman, and John Wilson exist. The 'City of the Plague' and the 'Fall of Jerusalem' are full of the best 'materiel' for tragedy that has been since Horace Walpole, except passages of Ethwald and De Montfort. It is the fashion to underrate Horace Walpole; firstly, because he was a nobleman, and secondly, because he was a gentleman; but to say nothing of the composition of his incomparable letters, and of the Castle of Otranto, he is the 'Ultimus Romanorum,' the author of the Mysterious Mother, a tragedy of the highest order, and not a puling love play. He is the father of the first romance, and of the last tragedy, in our language, and surely worthy of a higher place than any living writer, be he who he may."

In the Preface also the Noble Poet speaks as follows of the facts on which his Tragedy is founded:—

"The conspiracy of the Doge Marino Faliero is one of the most remarkable events in the annals of the most singular government, city, and people of modern history. It occurred in the year 1355. Every thing about Venice is, or was, extraordinary—her aspect is like a dream, and her history is like a romance. The story of this Doge is to be found in all her Chronicles, and particularly detailed in the 'Lives of the Doges,' by Marin Sanuto, which is given in the Appendix. It is simply and clearly related, and is perhaps more dramatic in itself than any scenes which can be founded the subject."

The Poem opens with the birth of the Doge's revengeful indignation against the Nobility, who had failed to punish to his satisfaction a flagitious insult offered to the honour of his young and beautiful wife.

Doge. You know the full offence of this born villain,
This creeping coward, rank, acquitted felon,
Who threw his sting into a poisonous libel,
And the honour of—Oh God!—my wife,
The nearest, dearest part of all men's honour,
Left a base slur to pass from month to month
Of loose mechanics, with all coarse foul comments,
And villainous jests, and blasphemies obscene;
While sneering nobles, in more polished guise,
Whisper'd the tale, and smiled upon the lie
Which made me look like them—a contemptuous wittol,
Patient—ay, proud, it may be, of dishonour.

Bertuccio Faliero. But still it was a lie—you knew it false,
And so did all men.

Doge. Nephew, the high Roman
Said, "Caesar's wife must not even be suspected,"
And put her from him.

Bertuccio Faliero. True—but in those days—

Doge. What is it that a Roman would not suffer,
That a Venetian prince must hear? Old Dandolo
Refused the diadem of all the Cæsars,
And wore the ducal cap I trample on,
Because 'tis now disregarded.

The following is extracted from the scene in which, solicited by an old brother soldier, inflamed like himself by an unavenged insult, he is led into a conspiracy against the oligarchy—

Israel Bertuccio. No; I affirm, I have betray'd myself;
But there's no torture in the mystic wells
Which undermine your palace, nor in those
Not less appalling cells, the "leaden roofs,"
To force a single name from me of others.
The Pozzi and the Piombi were in vain;
They might wring blood from me, but treachery never.
And I would pass the fearful "Bridge of Sighs,"
Joyous that mine must be the last that e'er
Would echo o'er the Stygian wave which flows
Between the murderers and the murder'd, washing
The prison and the palace walls: there are
Those who would live to think on't, and avenge me.

Doge. If such your power and purpose, why come here
To sue for justice, being in the course
To do yourself due right?

Israel Bertuccio. Because the man,
Who claims protection from authority,
Showing his confidence and his submission
To that authority, can hardly be
Suspected of combining to destroy it.
Had I sat down humbly with this blow,
A moody brow and mutter'd threats had made me
A mark'd man to the Forty's inquisition;
But loud complaint, however angrily
It shapes its phrase, is little to be fear'd,
And less distrusted. But, besides all this,
I had another reason.

In the secret conclave of conspirators, the question of a general assassination is agitated—

Doge. And is it then decided?—Must they die?

Israel Bertuccio. Who?

Doge. My own friends by blood and courtesy,
And many deeds and days—the senators!

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Israel Bertuccio. Re-man your breast; I feel no such remorse,
I understand it not: why should you change?
You acted, and you act on your free will.

Doge. Ay, there it is—you feel not, nor do I,
Else I should stab thee on the spot, to save
A thousand lives, and, killing, do no murder;
You feel not—you go to this butcher-work
As if these high-born men were steers for shambles!
When all is over, you will be free and merry,
And calmly wash those hands incarnadine;
But I, outgoing thee and all thy fellows
In this surpassing massacre, shall be,
Shall see, and feel—oh God! oh God! 'tis true,
And thou dost well to answer that it was
"My own free will and act;" and yet you err;
For I will do this! Doubt not—fear not; I
Will be your most unmerciful accomplice!
And yet I act no more on my free will,
Nor my own feelings—both compel me back;
But there is hell within me and around,
And like the demon who believes and trembles
Must I abhor and do. Away! away!
Get thee unto thy fellows, I will hie me
To gather the retainers of our house.
Doubt not, St. Mark's great bell shall wake all Venice,
Except her slaughtered Senate: ere the sun
Be broad upon the Adriatic, there
Shall be a voice of weeping, which shall drown
The road of waters in the cry of blood!

The following is from a conversation between the Doge and his wife—

Doge. Come hither, child; I would a word with you.
Your father was my friend; unequal fortune

Made him my debtor for some courtesies
Which bind the good more firmly : when, oppress'd
With his last malady, he will'd our union,
It was not to repay me, long repaid
Before by his great loyalty in friendship;
His object was to place your orphan beauty
In honourable safety from the perils,
Which, in this scorpion nest of vice, assail
A lonely and undower'd maid. I did not
Think with him, but would not oppose the thought
Which soothed his death bed.

Angiolina. I have not forgotten
The nobleness with which you bade me speak
If my young heart held any preference
Which would have made me happier; nor your offer
To make my dowry equal to the rank
Of aught in Venice, and forego all claim
My father's last injunction gave you.

Doge. Thus
'Twas not a foolish dotard's vile caprice,
Nor the false edge of aged appetite,
Which made me covetous of girlish beauty,
And a young bride: for in my fieriest youth
I away'd such passions; nor was this my age
Infected with that leprosy of lust.
Which taints the hoariest years of vicious men,
Making them ransack to the very last
The dregs of pleasure for their vanish'd joys;
Or buy in selfish marriage some young victim
Too helpless to refuse a state that's honest,
Too feeling not to know herself a wretch.
Our wedlock was not of this sort; you had
Freedom from me to choose, and urged in answer
Your father's choice.

Nothing can be more striking than the contrast in the two following descriptions—

ACT. IV.—SCENE I.

Palace of the Patrician Lioni.—Lioni laying aside the mask and cloak which the Venetian Nobles wore in public, attended by a domestic.

Lioni. I will to rest, right weary of this revel,
The gayest we have held for many moons,
And yet, I know not why, it cheer'd me not;
There came a heaviness across my heart,

A knell was sounding, 'tis distinct and clear,

Antonio. Yes, my Lord:
Command you no refreshment?

Lioni. Nought, save sleep,
Which will not be commanded. Let me hope it,

[Exit Antonio.]

Though my breast feels too anxious; I will try
Whether the air will calm my spirits: 'tis
A goodly night; the cloudy wind which blew
From the Levant hath crept into its cave,
And the broad moon has brighten'd. What a stillness!

[Goes to an open lattice.]

And what a contrast with the scene I left,
Where the tall torches' glare, and silver lamps'
More pallid gleam along the tapestried walls,
Spread over the reluctant gloom which haunts
Those vast and dimly-latticed galleries
A dazzling mass of artificial light,
Which show'd all things, but nothing as they were.
There Age, essaying to recal the past,
After long striving for the hues of youth
At the sad labour of the toilet, and
Full many a glance at the too faithful mirror,
Prankt forth in all the pride of ornament,
Forgot itself, and, trusting to the falsehood
Of the indulgent beams, which show, yet hide,
Believed itself forgotten, and was fool'd.
There Youth, which needed not, nor thought of such
Vain adjuncts, lavish'd its true bloom, and health,
And bridal beauty, in the unwholesome press
Of flush'd and crowded vasaillers, and wasted
Its hours of rest in dreaming this was pleasure;
And so shall waste them till the sunrise streams
On sallow cheeks and sunken eyes, which should not
Have worn this aspect yet for many a year.

The music, and the banquet, and the wine—
The garlands, the rose odours, and the flowers—
The sparkling eyes and flashing ornaments—
The white arms and the raven hair—the braids
And bracelets; swanlike bosoms; and the necklace,
An India in itself, yet dazzling not
The eye like what it circled; the thin robes
Floating like light clouds 'twixt our gaze and heaven:
The many-twinkling feet so small and sylph-like,
Suggesting the more secret symmetry
Of the fair forms which terminate so well;
All the delusion of the dizzy scene,
Its false and true enchantments—art and nature,
Which swam before my giddy eyes, that drank
The sight of beauty as the parch'd pilgrim's
On Arab sands the false mirage which offers
A lucid lake to his eluded thirst,
Are gone.—Around me are the stars and waters—
Worlds mirror'd in the ocean, goodlier sight
Than torches glared back by a gaudy glass;
And the great element, which is to space
What ocean is to earth, spreads its blue depths,
Softened with the first breathings of the spring;
The high moon sails upon her beauteous way,
Serenely smoothing o'er the lofty walls
Of those tall piles and sea-girt palaces,
Whose porphyry pillars, and whose costly fronts,
Fraught with the orient spoil of many marbles,
Like altars ranged along the broad canal,
Seem each a trophy of some mighty deed
Rear'd up from out the waters, scarce less strangely
Than those more massy and mysterious giants
Of architecture, those Titanian fabrics,
Which point in Egypt's plains to times that have
No other record. All is gentle; nought
Stirs rudely; but, congenial with the night,
Whatever walks is gliding like a spirit.
The tinklings of some vigilant guitar
Of sleepless lover to a wakeful mistress,
And cautious opening of the casement, showing
That he is not unheard; while her young hand,
Fair as the moonlight of which it seems part,
So delicately white, it trembles in
The act of opening the forbidden lattice,
To let in love through music; makes his heart
Thrill like his lyre-strings at the sight; the dash
Phosphoric of the oar, or rapid twinkle
Of the far lights of skimming gondolas,
And the responsive voices of the choir
Of boatmen answering back with verse for verse;
Some dusky shadow chequering the Rialto;
Some glimmering palace roof, or tapering spire,
Are all the sights and sounds which here pervade
The ocean-born and earth-commanding city—
How sweet and soothing is this hour of calm!
I thank thee, Night, for thou hast chased away
Those horrid bodements which amidst the throng
I could not dissipate; and with the blessing
Of thy benign and quiet influence,—
Now will I to my couch, although to rest
Is almost wronging such a night as this—

Europe Deaths.

On the 26th of April, at Ambleside, in Westmoreland, on his way to Matlock for the recovery of his health, David Erskine Dewar, Esq. of Gilston House, in the county of Fife, eldest son of the late Major General Dewar of that place.

On the 14th of April, Major James, aged 62, Author of the "Military Dictionary," &c.

On the 15th of April, James Bartleman, Esq. so well known in the Musical world, aged 54 years.

On the 24th of April, at Offley, Herts, Mrs. Parry, widow of the late Richard Parry, Esq.

In Norfolk Street, Grosvenor Square, the Honorable Charles Stuart, aged 78 years.

On the 14th of April, Joseph Travers, Esq. of St. Swithin's Lane, aged 69 years.

On the 14th of April, William Sharp, Esq. of Park Lane.

On the 1st of May, at Clifton, the celebrated Mrs. Piozzi, in the 82d year of her age.

On Sunday, Major General Thomas Saunders Bateman, of the Honorable East India Company's Service in Bengal, aged 60 years.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—47—

Englishman at Nancowry.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

In consequence of two letters which appeared in your Journals of the 4th and 5th of June last, respecting an Englishman at the Island of Nancowry, who is supposed to have been instrumental in cutting off several vessels, I have received from a friend of mine the following particulars relative to this villain, which I send you for publication, under the impression that they will not only prove interesting, but may serve as a warning to vessels approaching this island in future. My friend's communication on this subject is as follows.

"In the early part of the year 1814, or about the time the news of Peace reached this country, Captain Daniels of the ship *Ceres*, on his return voyage from the Isle of France to Rangoon, anchored off the western entrance of Nancowry for wood and water: the natives flocked on board, and at first appeared very friendly, bargaining yams and fowls to Captain Daniels and his crew for tobacco, at a very moderate exchange.

On the second morning they were visited by a Caffree and his son (by a native woman) who said he came to the place along with the Danes. They observed him examining very strictly the muskets which the Lascars were walking the deck with; and a very slight scrutiny was sufficient to prove to him that they were perfectly harmless, all the locks being out of order. After some conversation with the people who accompanied him, he laughed with them, and they then went away, pulling all round the ship before they entirely left her.

In the afternoon another canoe came aboard, bringing, to the great surprize of Captain Daniels, a white man. This fellow told the Captain that he was an Englishman and had been left there by a man of war four years before, when having fallen asleep whilst wooding, the ship sailed and left him behind. Captain Daniels found by certificates in possession of the Natives that the *Leda* frigate had visited the island not a year before; but the Englishman said that he was then at another part of the island; however he would now go in the *Ceres*. His conduct notwithstanding, appeared very suspicious; he addressed himself frequently to the Natives, and from his and their gestures, it appeared that they were joking about the ineffective state of the ship's muskets: he spoke the language fluently, and on going away told Captain Daniels that he should see him again in the morning, laughing at the same time. Captain Daniels, apprehending from his manner that he had some treachery in view, got up from the hold and mounted 6-pounders, which neither the Englishman nor the Natives could have known of his having on board.

After day-light Captain Daniels got the ship under weigh; and just as the sun rose, being then under the topsails, they opened the mouth of the Harbour, and saw this wretch (the Englishman) coming with about 30 large canoes full of men in a double line of battle, and a large Burmah trading boat, (which they had probably taken at some former period) leading and pulling a double tier of paddles. As soon as they came near, Captain Daniels fired a 6 pounder amongst them; and as they expected to have nothing to encounter but the old muskets, they were thrown into such confusion and alarm, that they all took to their paddles and pulled for the shore as fast as they could. Captain Daniels instantly made all sail, and anchored at Carnicobar the next morning. The natives of this island told him, that the Nancowry people were very bad men.

A short time after this occurrence, the Brig *Hope*, Captain Modgar, of Madras, went into Nancowry Harbour; and Captain Modgar bargained with the people for betel-nut; but as soon as they found she had a great number of bales and chests on board, they laid a plan to cut her off, and the Englishman gave the signal to begin the work of slaughter, by knocking down and murdering the Captain and chief mate. The natives then cleared the decks, killing all the crew except 3 or 4 who were in the hold: they took all the goods out of her, and burnt the brig for the sake of her iron and copper. Two of the

Brig's crew afterwards got to Rangoon; and one of them related this horrid tale to Captain Daniels. It appears that this Englishman's name is Worthington, and that he deserted from H. M. Frigate *Bucephalus*, whilst she was in the Harbour cutting spars. Captain Charles Smith, of the Country service, was acting Lieutenant of the ship at the time of this man's desertion."

My friend concludes here; but I may add, that his communication gives strong reason for believing that the supposition of the ship *Futalmay*'s having been cut off at Nancowry, is but too well founded; and I should think that in these peaceable times, one of His Majesty's ships could not be better employed than in the endeavour to ascertain this, and to get hold of and bring to condign punishment, a wretch that disgraces not his country alone but human nature.—I am, Sir, your's &c.

Calcutta, September 2, 1821.

NAUTICUS.

Bonaparte.

"Our ideas of justice appear to be fairly conquered and overpowered by guilt when it is grown gigantic."—BURKE.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

It is not surprising that the admirers of Bonaparte should eke out such imperfect tributes to his memory as under the first pangs of grief they can "trust themselves" to write, by appeals to the judgment of posterity; while their opponents, tho, they look with equal confidence to the decision that future generations will pronounce, are perfectly satisfied with the condemnation which the *present* generation has passed on his character and conduct. The latter expect that their representatives among posterity will be more numerous, if less animated because less interested, comprehending the lovers of freedom and justice in every age and country; leaving for the partisans of the other opinion, those only whose regard to those cardinal blessings is subordinate to, or sophisticated by, their admiration of the triumphs of an intrepid and accomplished villain. But whatever may be our anticipations as to the sentiments of our successors on the stage of life, it becomes us to use no reserve in the declaration of our own, not only that they may be assisted by comparing a conflicting testimony, but that principles which most deeply concern the welfare of mankind may be asserted and vindicated. In addressing myself to such a task, I feel somewhat impeded by a want of *rapports* on the part of the Bonapartists. There seems always more love meant than meets the ear. Those affections which betray themselves in bursts of sympathy and passionate ejaculations, in worshippings of busts and pictures, are strangely subdued and refracted when they venture to subject themselves to rational scrutiny in the shape of written language. Hence the want of those distinct manifestations of feeling which it would be desirable to produce and examine.

Up to the period of Bonaparte becoming First Consul it may be said that he conducted the French wars of fraternisation, confiscation, and plunder, with rather more of violence, fraud, and perjury, than were employed by the other apostles of liberty. It is also certain that he never for one moment was the dupe of the delusions which he propagated with fire and sword. He never believed in any scheme of Government which recognized the right and practice of popular control over the measures of the Executive. He NEVER was a sincere enthusiast. "Je sentois dans son esprit," says Madame De Staël "une ironie profonde à laquelle rien de grand ni de beau *pas même sa propre gloire*, ne pouvoit échapper; car il méprisoit la nation dont il vouloit les suffrages, et nulle étincelle d'enthousiasme ne se mêloit à son besoin d'étonner l'espèce humaine." "Je fus la première femme que Bonaparte exila; mais bientôt après il en bailla un grand nombre, d'opinions opposées. D'où venoit ce luxe en fait de machanceté, si ce n'est d'une sorte de haine contre tous les êtres indépendans?" "Il avoit, plus que tout autre, le secret de faire naître ce froid isolement, qui ne lui présentait les hommes qu'un à un, et jamais réunis. Il ne vouloit pas qu'un seul individu de son temps, existât par lui-même, qu'on se mariât, qu'on eu

de la fortune, qu'on choisit un séjour, qu'on exerce un talent, qu'une résolution quelconque se prit sans sa permission," &c. Such is the character drawn by a judge of unexceptionable intelligence and candour.

Bonaparte's assumption of the Consulate is not to be censured as an usurpation. It was acceptable to a great majority of the nation, and might have been the forerunner of benefits which would in some measure have atoned for the crimes through which he had waded, and perhaps have secured the throne of France to himself and his family. He had then to choose whether he would give to France a free constitution, and by scrupulously respecting the law of nations cultivate a good understanding with foreign powers; or whether he would employ the army to extinguish every spark of freedom, and conciliate its attachment by an endless course of aggression and conquest. He might have adopted the former alternative with less risk to himself, or to public order and tranquillity, from the weight and influence which his military fame conferred; while the counterpoise of a representative body would have exempted him from the necessity of continually administering to the Army's lust of preferment and spoliation. These worthy ends he might at least have endeavoured to accomplish; but on the contrary he at once renounced them, and made war and tyranny the objects of his undeviating pursuit. It is in vain to say, that this policy might have been defeated by the prevalence of pacific counsels in England and other States. His incessant usurpations deprived them of all choice in that respect, and compelled them to bear their part in his warlike schemes, till they ended in his own ruin. Such a conclusion most surely awaited him even if his invasions of Spain and Russia had succeeded; for he would then have been no nearer to the conquest of England than he was at the beginning; and the Continent, suffering under the impoverishment and numberless insults inflicted by his tyranny, would at last have found courage in despair, and taken such exemplary vengeance on their oppressors as we have happily witnessed. To desolate Europe; to waste successive generations of the youth of France; to paralyse industry wherever his power extended; to enchain public opinion, and corrupt public and private morals: these were the purposes to which he devoted the great means entrusted to him; these are his titles to our admiration and sympathy!

The observations of M. De Constant on the interminable series of wars in which Buonaparte had engaged France, are just and striking. "Un gouvernement qui, de nos jours, voudroit imiter la République Romaine, auroit ceci de différent, qu'agissant en opposition avec son peuple; il rendroit ses instruments tout aussi malheureux que ses victimes. Un peuple ainsi gouverné seroit la République Romaine moins la liberté, moins le mouvement national qui facilite tous les sacrifices, moins l'espoir qu'avoit chaque individu du partage des terres, moins, en un mot, toutes les circonstances qui embellissent aux yeux des Romains ce genre de vie hasardeux et agité." There was, however, yet another difference not less important, namely that, with the exception of Greece then much degenerate, the wars of the Romans were directed against nations less advanced in civilization, and contributed to extend the knowledge of property and laws. The sufferings of France under this process were such that in the Answers which the Municipal Council of Paris and the Conservative Senate returned to the Declaration of the Emperor Alexander on his entering Paris in 1814, will be found according to the judgment of Lord Erskine, "the denunciation of A GREATER AGGREGATE OF CRIME, AND OF JUST FORFEITURE OF ALL TRUST OR CONFIDENCE, THAN COULD BE COLLECTED FROM THE LIVES OF ALL THE TYRANTS EVER EXISTING UPON EARTH."

Notwithstanding the testimony thus borne to facts which were indeed notorious to France and to all Europe, the Apologists of Bonaparte plead in extenuation, if not in justification of his conduct, that it was consonant to the wishes of the French people; and one of the most cautious of that class goes so far as to say that "it may be questioned by the future historian, whether any other actor could have maintained the character which France assigned to Napoleon, in a better or more successful manner."

The part which Bonaparte acted drew down upon France the most signal chastisement under which a powerful country was ever humbled, and therefore the future historian will probably be able to imagine something "more successful," and also, if he have any distaste for despotism and wanton slaughter, something "better." If France assigned this part to Bonaparte, if he was but her representative, and virtually commissioned by her in all his bloody expeditions, why did he invariably betray such distrust of his constituents as never to permit them in any form whatever, freely to testify their approbation and concurrence? But admitting that this hypothesis were as well founded as its proposers could desire, the number of the guilty only would be increased, while his responsibility would be not at all diminished. Admitting the participation of the French people in his criminal projects, he is responsible not merely for executing those purposes, but for conceiving, suggesting, and impelling them. He was the ringleader. He inspired, he prepared, he directed his willing instruments, he divided the spoil, he received the clamorous applause of the multitude. And that no fear of Heaven itself might unfit men for his service he, with blasphemous audacity, made the national catechism denounce the punishment of eternal damnation against the disobedient! It is doubtless agreeable to this hypothesis that the punishment of Bonaparte proceeded exclusively from foreign hands, and that the French neither made any attempts to throw off, nor to denounce his tyranny till the avenging armies of Europe had reduced him and them to nearly unconditional submission. And as they had shared so deeply in the long accumulated guilt, so did they justly partake of the punishment, and were compelled to expiate their offences by restoring the most conspicuous articles of plunder—the noblest productions of the arts which they had torn from their native seats and appropriate habitations,—and by being subjected to a four years' probationary and quasi-penitentiary restraint. Up to that hour of retribution we may apply to them collectively what Dryden says of what he considered an over-powering faction:

"How safe is treason, and how sacred ill,

"Where none can sin against the people's will!

"Where crowds can wink, and no offence be known,

"Since in another's guilt they find their own!"

It has been said that "all the mischief that has been ascribed to Napoleon might have been effected, unaccompanied by any of the advantages which attended many of his mighty projects."* If any of the advantages in question had been specified, we might be able to consider with what propriety they were so denominated; but little credit is due for advantages not intended as ends but as means, not prosecuted for their own sakes, but resulting collaterally, and almost necessarily, from the invasion and retention of foreign countries; such as the organization of an efficient police, the construction of roads, and the abolition of the effete and useless Inquisition. When we contemplate the destruction of life, and subjugation of mind, in which all his "mighty projects" began or ended, what compensation can such "advantages" afford?

We are assured that "those who were accustomed to ascribe Napoleon's complaints to discontent and ill-humour—and who disbelieved the statement of Mr. O'Meara, will now be satisfied that the unhappy condition of the Exile was aggravated by personal suffering. Those only who can rightly estimate the nature of his mind, and the eminence from which he had fallen, can form any adequate idea of what he endured, or of the magnanimity which enabled him to sustain the degradation and privations which marked the close of his eventful life." The rules of logic and of evidence are singularly sported with in the above passage; for surely the death of Bonaparte from cancer in the stomach gives no countenance to those who believed Mr. O'Meara's statement that he was dying of chronic liver, and that his sufferings were aggravated by subjecting him to unnecessary inconveniences and privations. Then the nature of his mind is made to prove his magnanimity; which is begging the ques-

* See the India Gazette of 13th August, quoted in C. J. of the 14th.

• India Gazette of 13th August.

tion, proving one assumption by another, or reasoning in a circle, for his magnanimity may as well prove the nature of his mind. But what does the evidence say? No hero ever appeared less heroic in the eyes of his valet-de-chamber, than Bonaparte did in the eyes of the whole world, after he threw himself into the hands of the "great, generous, and free" English,* on whom he had been used to lavish every term of reproach; "and endeavoured to obtain for himself the benefit of those liberal principles, which it had been the business of his life to extirpate and discredit all over the world."† There are passages in his life that may exercise the powers of a poetic imagination; but his history will be avoided by the Tragic and the Epic Muse, as one of the most uncongenial and unmanageable of themes. Some critics have objected to Scott, that he has degraded his hero Marmion, by so low a crime as forgery: but what shall we say to the numberless petty lies that are crowded into the first two years of Bonaparte's residence at St. Helena, relating to the manner of his surrender, to books, letters, wine, dinner, breakfast, &c.‡ When Athelstane was a prisoner in the castle of Front-de-boeuf, his only solicitude was, whether he should be well fed during his sojourn in the castle. Bonaparte's anxiety seemed to relate to the same culinary matters, though his object was merely to stimulate, even by such means, the memory and attachment of his friends. But all evidence will be disregarded by those who hold fast their belief in his magnanimity, because from their innate knowledge of the nature of his mind, they have been pleased to endow him with that attribute.

It is however admitted that there are "specks in his character, but they have been greatly magnified!" Is the seven years devastation of Spain, a "speck?" Are the horrors of his Russian expedition a "speck?" What tongue, what pen has been able to "magnify" those transcendent enormities? Or has any one been so unreasonable as to object to the massacre of prisoners at Jaffa, or to the capital punishments of Toussaint Louverture, Pichegru, Captain Wright, the Duke d'Enghien, and Palm? Have these venial irregularities been magnified into murders? The disposition to judge thus severely of his hero is so general, that our Apologist has no resource but to hope that some "future historian" after a "fair and impartial" view of all these crimes will represent them as specks in the character of a man who acted the part assigned to him in the best and most successful manner!

August 29, 1821.

AN OLD WHIG.

- * See Montholon's letter to Sir H. Lowe, dictated by Bonaparte.
- † Edinburgh Review, No. 60, p. 315.
- ‡ See Lord Bathurst's Speech.

Soubah of Bengal.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

We have had for some days a succession of showery sultry weather; the Grain Crops wear a very promising appearance; the weather in general has been favorable to the Indigo Planters in this neighbourhood. From the appearance of the clouds, I think we may expect heavy rain upon the change of the moon.

Preparations are going forward here for the Installation of the new Soubah of the Provinces of Bengal, Behar, and Orissa, which is expected to take place in a few days. The late Nazim having only Female Children, he is to be succeeded by his Brother, Nawaub Syed Ahmed Ali Khan Bahadoor. The Soubah Elect is a fine young man, of about 25 years of age, of a disposition the very opposite to his predecessors, being affable, liberal, open, and generous. He suffered many indignities and privations from the unhappy temper of his late Brother, who had imbibed (a circumstance not uncommon with Mussulman Princes) an unnatural hatred towards him, and availed himself of every opportunity to vex and annoy him. Adversity appears to have taught him moderation in prosperity, as, from every thing I can learn, he has treated with becoming mildness even those who had assisted in irritating his Brother against him.—Yours, &c.

Moorshedabad, Aug. 26, 1821.

M—

Benefits of the Widow's Fund.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

A Correspondent, who signs himself S. L., in your Journal of the 25th of August, on the subject of the Widow's Fund versus the Laudable Society, appears to have set the relative advantages of the two Associations in so clear a light, that I cannot avoid expressing my thanks to him, for having drawn my attention to a subject, on which I had scarcely bestowed a previous thought.

A married Officer having a family and either possessing, or likely to possess property, which at his death would preclude his Widow from the benefit of Lord Clive's Fund, and his Children from that of the Orphan Society, would perhaps find it his interest (if he subscribed to any) to subscribe to the Laudable Society, because the produce of such subscription is capital, which would add to the amount, and consequently to the means, already possessed by his family, and moreover it might be bequeathed by will; but this class of Officers, alas! is not numerous.

On the other hand, an Officer similarly situated with regard to family, but having no property, nor any likelihood of possessing so much at his death, as to amount to the sum which occasions the preclusions above mentioned, would find it his interest and also that of his family to subscribe to the Widow's Fund; because the benefit of Lord Clive's Fund, and also of the Orphan Society, would both be available for his family in addition to his Widow's pension.

I fear the discussions which have lately occurred on the subject of the Widow's Fund, have created a feverish agitation not very favourable to the Widow's cause; and without entering at all into the merits or demerits of either side of the argument, I will merely observe that I cannot entertain any apprehension of the Funds of the Society ever being invested in a house of Agency, I will admit that in this case, as in all others of a similar nature, vigilance should not be suffered to relax; but so long as the controul which is authorized in the 37th Rule in case of any alleged mismanagement shall continue in force, I must believe that the Members and Subscribers of the Society do possess a most ample power to correct any abuse. Besides it is distinctly provided for, in the 24th Rule, that "the property of the Fund shall be vested in Company's Paper in the names of the President and Directors of the Fund, and lodged in the Public Treasury."

There is so much genuine charity in this Institution, that it deserves a more able Advocate than I am. It resembles in its nature the benevolent Institution of the Orphan Fund, and like that Society, I cannot but regret, that it is not rendered more stable by general subscription. Unmarried Officers would scarcely feel the loss of their Subscriptions, 3 Rupees for a Subaltern, and 5 Rupees for a Captain; whilst on the other hand, they would have the advantage of knowing it might be repaid to them, in the event of their marriage, by the reduction of the Donation required on that event.

To married Officers who have neglected to subscribe within the specified time after their marriage, it may be useful to observe that the operation of Rule 10, is suspended until the 1st of October next; until which period any Officer so situated may enter the Society, by paying the usual donation of the rank he may wish to subscribe to. The effect of this measure in the case of a Captain (eight years married) is a saving to him of 3000 Sicca Rupees; because according to the provisions of Rule 10, he would have to pay 3750 Sicca Rupees (or thereabouts); whereas by this Resolution, he would only have to pay the Donation prescribed for his rank, which is 750 Rupees. But the operation of this considerate Resolution will expire on the 1st October next; and it is therefore an object of importance to those who may think of becoming Members, to determine, and enter the Society before the advantages thus held out to them, have ceased to exist.

August 30.

A FRIEND TO THE WIDOW'S FUND.

Indian News.

Rangoon.—Every thing here remains perfectly tranquil, and one day follows another unmarked by any event worthy of communication. On the 2d of July, however, as a pleasing interruption to this dull and monotonous order of things, we had ship launch here, which produced some bustle and gaiety. The launch was a very beautiful vessel of 430 tons belonging to Mr. Sarkies, a respectable Armenian Merchant of this place. She is named "*The Aram*." The Governor and his Ladies, with almost every inhabitant of the town and suburbs, crowded to the wharf to witness the interesting spectacle. The ship is to be commanded by Captain Daniels, a well known and experienced Commander in the Country Service. As soon as the vessel was secured in her destined element, a large party retired to the house of Captain Daniels, where as elegant an entertainment as the place could afford was prepared for them. The vessel is intended for the trade between Rangoon and Madras; but will shortly proceed to Calcutta to be coppered.

Batavia, February 14, 1821.—Accounts have reached us from Samarang, which were received there by the arrival of an open Boat, on the 9th instant, conveying Messrs. J. Scott and A. Morgan, and 15 Sailors, being part of the Crew of the late Ship *Coromandel*, Captain Butler, bound to Malacca, and lost on the Coast of Borneo. The following is an account of the disaster related by one of the Gentlemen mentioned above:—"On the 31st of January last, we left Batavia, and steered towards the Straits of Gaspar, but not having been able to succeed, we were obliged to make the Coast of Borneo. About 6 p.m. on the 5th instant, the Ship struck on the Man-kop rock, and was moving the whole night violently, by which the rudder was lost, and the Ship began to make much water. On the following day, we fortunately got the Ship afloat in 13 fathoms, and pumped hard; but finding the water increasing, we gave up all hopes of saving the Ship: the Captain, in order to save the Crew and Passengers, then ordered the boats to be launched, and it was agreed to sail for Samarang. Captain Butler, the Chief Officer, and 38 persons, went in the long boat. The Second Officer, and 12 persons, in a smaller one, and the remainder in another boat; the latter having arrived here as stated above." We hope that the other two Boats will also soon make their appearance.

Sourabaya.—By accounts received from Sourabaya, we have the pleasure of being able to communicate that the Boat with the Second Officer and persons, saved from the wreck of the *Coromandel* at Borneo, mentioned in a former Number of the *Batacian Courant*, had arrived there on the 12th of February; and that the other Boat, having Captain Butler and others on board, had also reached Kenahie, near Rembany.

Banca.—Accounts from Banca have put us in possession of the following statement of the Military Operations in that quarter:—

Captain Le Jean, commanding the Military Expedition at Banca, having received intelligence at Soongy Liat, that the Rebels intended to make an attack on Koba in the neighbourhood of Pancel Penang, took measures accordingly to strengthen the Garrison of Koba, so as to be able to resist the Enemy.

After the expiration of a few days, Captains Le Jean and Weinrich, and Lieutenants Keyl and Hartman, together with 41 men, arrived at Koba; but after having remained there two days, and not having heard of the Robbers, they proceeded to Neeree in further quest of them.

The next day Captain Le Jean, with his Detachment, which was reinforced by 23 Amboynese and 11 Malays, in company with the Bantin Ladio, marched towards the Robbers.

On the 29th of December, they came in sight of their encampment, about three quarters of an hour's journey from Neeree, which Captain Weinrich, with his advanced Corps quietly entered and took possession of.

The Expeditions having proceeded as far as Neeree, when near to their destination, met with some resistance. Captain

Weinrich and Lieutenant Keyl pushed on with their men, and entered the *boating* of the Robbers; being obliged to flee to a wood for refuge, where they disappeared, leaving some dead and wounded, in consequence of their having been compelled to cross a river.

Shipping Arrivals.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Sept. 4	Robarts	British	A. Henderson	Bencoolen	Aug. 14

The *Indian Trader*, Captain J. Ford, for Penang, and the *Wellington*, Captain G. Maxwell, for Singapore and Batavia, are expected to sail in two or three days.

Passenger per Robarts, from Bencoolen to Calcutta.—H. S. Locke Esq. Civil Service.

Marriage.

On the 1st instant, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend Mr. Parsons Henry Patrick Russell, Esq. of the Honorable Company's Civil Service, to Louisa, fourth Daughter of Lieut. Col. Sherwood, of the Artillery.

Births.

At Chowringhee, on the 4th instant, the Lady of Mr. John Betts, of a Son.

At Patna, on the 23d ultimo, the Lady of Wigram Money, Esq. of a Son.

At Puttyghur, on the 11th ultimo, the Lady of Major C. S. Fagan, of a Daughter.

On the 26th ultimo, the Lady of D. MacDonald, Esq. of Belle Couchee, of a Daughter.

At Tannah, on the 31st of July, the Lady of Saville Marriott, Esq. of a Son.

At Colabah, on the 30th of July, the Lady of Captain H. Beyts, of a Son.

At Cambala, on the 4th ultimo, the Honorable Mrs. Buchanan, of a Son.

At Bombay, on the 5th ultimo, the Lady of Dr. Conwell, of that Establishment, of a Daughter.

At Bombay, on the 9th ultimo, the Lady of Alexander Bell, Esq. of Tannah, of a Son.

Deaths.

On the 25th ultimo, John, Son of the late John Battye, Esq. of the Civil Service, aged 15 years, 11 months and 9 days.

At Burrisol, on the 26th ultimo, Charles Chapman, Esq. Senior Merchant on this Establishment. In him the Company have lost an active and faithful Servant, his relatives and acquaintances a warm and sincere Friend.

At Cownpore Farm, on the 18th ultimo, after an illness of 7 days, the infant Son of Mr. William Dickson, aged 7 months and 6 days.

At Allahabad, on the 22d ultimo, from the effects of teething, the infant Daughter of Lieutenant F. J. Bellow, Interpreter and Quarter Mr. 1st Battalion 18th Regiment, aged 7 months and 23 days.

On board the *Ganges*, Captain Falconer, on the 13th of January last, in latitude 19° S. on her passage to England, Mr. John Falconer, after a painful and lingering illness, which he bore with patience and truly Christian fortitude.

At Chinsurah, on the 25th ultimo, the infant Son of James Ross, Esq. aged 13 months.

At Colaba, on the 3d ultimo, Serjeant Major Noah Locke, of His Majesty's 65th Regiment.

At Bombay, on the 4th ultimo, Thomas Lawrie, the infant Son of the late Captain James Lawrie, of the Honorable Company's Military Service, aged 3 years, 8 months and 10 days.

At Bombay, on the 5th ultimo, James Lithgow, Son of the late Lieutenant Colonel James Lithgow, of the Honorable Company's Military Service, aged 12 years.

Erratum.

In yesterday's Paper, page 34, column 2d, line 16th, from the bottom, FOR "Charles Pattle, Esq." READ "Thomas Pattle, Esq."